Nim. I ſhall haue my eight ſhillings I wonne of you at betting.

Piſt. A noble ſhalt thou haue, and ready pay,
And liquor likewiſe will I giue to thee,
And friendſhip ſhall combinde our brotherhood,
Ile liue by *Nim*, as *Nim* ſhall liue by me:
Is not this iuſt? for I ſhall Sutler be
Vnto the Campe, and profit will accrue.

Nim. I ſhall haue my noble?

Piſt. In caſh moſt truely paid.

Nim. Why theres the humor of it.

Enter Hoſtes.

Hoſtes. As euer you came of men come in,
Sir *Iohn*, poore ſoule is ſo troubled
With a burning taſhan contigian feuer, tis wonderfull.

Piſt. Let vs condole the knight; for lamkins we will liue.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Exeter and Gloſter.

Gloſt. Before God my Lord, his Grace is too bold to truſt theſe traytors.

Exe. They ſhall be apprehended by and by.

Gloſt. I but the man that was his bedfellow,
Whom he hath cloyed and graced with Princely fauors,
That he ſhould for a forreigne purſe, to ſell
His Soueraignes life to death and trechery.

Exe. O the Lord of *Maſſham*.

Enter the King and three Lords.

King. Now ſirs, the winde is faire, and we will aboord;
My Lord of *Cambridge*, and my Lord of *Maſſham*,
And you my gentle Knight, giue me your thoughts,
Do you not thinke the power we beare with vs,
Will make vs Conquerors in the field of *France*?

Maſſham. No doubt my Liege, if each man do his beſt.

Cam.